FESTIVITIES OF PARIS.

SKATING, DANCES, BANQUETS AND THEATRI-CALS RULE THE SEASON-PORTU-GUESE CURIOS.

Paris, January 19. The debacle has at last set in here, and the ice-bound Seine is gradually freeing itself. The fetes on the lakes of the Bois de Bonlogne are at an end, the hard frost being over, and Parisian "patineurs" are refuctantly admitting that their pet amusement is hopelessly compromised for the present at least. The severity of the temperature has caused much mortality among children and old people. In the Rue du Pet-de Fer, in the Val-de-Grace district, an old man of ninety-five named Andre Cazeneuve died a few days ago of pneumonia, a disease which has made many victims during the last fortnight. This Andre Cazeneuve was quite a celebrity, his chief title to fame resting on his having been a cook the service of the redoubtable Marshal Blucher. He was head of the Prussian warrior's kitchen at the early age of eighteen. Subsequently, in 1825, Cazeneuve became chief butier to the equally renowned M de Talleyrand, bishop and diplomatist. After leaving the employ of the famous statesman he returned to his old duties and accepted office in the kitchens of King Louis Philippe, with whom he remained until the revolution of 1848. He then retired and bought a house in the rather appropriately named Rue du Pot-de-Fer, where he lived until his death. The old cook had another claim to notoriety, inasmuch as he helped Alexander Dumas pere in the compilation of his culinary compendium, and gave the great novelist several valuable recipes.

Frosty weather has not interfered with Paris honeymoons. On the contrary, it provided a new if dangerous method of hymeneal amusement, as was proved lately at Saint-Mande. That little winter and summer by wedding guests, who dance in the rooms of the chalet on the border of the lake after having enjoyed and done justice to a plenteous dejeuner. Last Saturday a party of ting an end to the piracy which formerly ham-Parisians assembled in the chalet in order to pered all trade and commerce in the Eastern relebrate the tying of a nuptial knot in the conventional manuer. The bridegroom, in an unlucky moment for himself, proposed after the feast skating party on the frozen lake. This was agreed to, and all the members of the noce were soon amusing themselves on the ice, when the bridegroom suddenly disappeared. He had been chasing an obstreperous dog off the lake, and had skated over some thin ice, which gave away. The bride wept bitterly, as in duty bound, but her husband was soon pulled out of the water and taken to the chalet. The occurrence naturally threw a damper on the honeymoon festivities, and both dancing and skating had to be given up by the guests, who spent the rest of the day as best they could.

The old Duchesse de Chevreuse, who is celebrated for her excessive bigotry, and who surrounds herself in her gloomy Castle of Sable with none but monks, priests and austere women like herself, has just given a series of fetes, including dances, banquets and private theatricals, for the social debut of her granddaughter, Mile. Marie Therese de Luynes. The young Due de Chaulnes and his sister, Mile, de Luynes, are the children of the lovely and ill-fated Duchesse de Chaulnes, nee Princesse Galitzin, who died miserably a few years ago in a wretched garret, of starvation and a broken heart. The lawsuit hear of one firm which took \$80,000 over the instituted by the Duchesse de Chaulnes against her mother-in-law, the Duchesse de Chevreuse, in order to recover her children, whom the old lady had sequestered at the Chateau de Sable, need not be retold, but many were those who, the other day, when watching Mile, de Luynes do the honors of her grandmother's salons, gave a sigh of regret for the dead Duchesse, who was so cruelly sacrificed by her husband and mother-inlaw. Among the guests present at Sable were the Duchesse d'Uzes, the Marquis and Marquise de Juigne, the Prince de Polignac and the Comte

Mr. Jefferson Coolidge, United States Minister, gave a matinee to-day of a thoroughly original He engaged Miss Loie Fuller, the New-York skirt-dancer, who is now all the rage. One of the drawing-rooms was fitted up as a stage, hung and floored with black drapery, and multicolored electric lights were made to play made up of the Stars and Stripes, with which she produced some startlingly novel effects. The guests included the Marquis and Marchioness of Dufferin, with their son and daughters; Mr. Constantine Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Lee, Count Hoyos, the Countess Marie Munster, Count Alexander Munster, with his wife, nee Lady Muriel Hay; M. Tirard, the new Minister of Finance: the Prefect of the Seine and Mine. Poubelle, General Nazare-Agha, Mme. Waddington, wife of the French Ambassador in London; Effendi, and nearly all the members of the diplomatic corps. I should add that the ladies were especially interested in the skirt-dancing, and were enthusiastic in their applause.

A number of brica-brac hunters have gone to Lisbon to attend the sale there of the curios of the late King Fernando, grandfather of the present King. The auction, it is calculated, will continue for two months. Four thousand articles are set down in the catalogue. Dom Fernando left all the fortune that he could dispose of to his morganatic wife, the Countess of Edla; but it appears that the old convent Castle of Cintra, which he also left her, could not be alienated from the Crown, as the Portuguese courts have just decided that, as it had been purchased with the civil list allowance of the King, it belonged by right to the Royal Family. The Duchesse de Luynes intends to purchase many of the late King's curios for her newly married daughter.

the Panama Canal enterprise it is pleasant to turn to another great undertaking of the same character being executed with French capital and under French direction, namely, the canal across the Isthmus of Corinth, which is now rapidly approaching completion. The concession was originally granted by the Greek Government some twelve years ago to M. de Lesseps and to the Hungarian General Turr, who is married to the younger sister of Lieutenant Bonaparte Wyse and of Mme. Ratazzi. The company which originally had the work in hand came to grief, and it is another company founded on the ruins of the former which is now completing the work. The canal is to be opened to the largest steamers on April 23 next, and will be lighted from end to end by a long row of powerful electric lights. The total cost of the enterprise will be under

In mentioning the death of Monsignor de Dreux Breze last week, the venerable Bishop of Moulins, I omitted to state that he had in his possession the heart of Voltaire, who, on one memorable occasion, expressed the earnest desire to see the last noble in France hanged with a rope made of the hide of the last priest. It is curious, upder the circumstances, that the heart of the great scoffer at both the Church and the aristoc pacy of France should have come by inheritance into the possession of one who was both a

hernet's nest by his unfriendly references to the ladies of the Court of Queen Elizabeth of Rumania, which have appeared in the "Nouvelle Revue" of Madain Adam, under the title of "Une Exilee." In describing the festivities in connection with the birthday of the poet Queen at Bucharest, festivities to which he had been especially invited by "Carmen Sylvia," he asserted that the congratulations offered to the Queen by Ker ladies were of manifest insincerity, and that it

therein in so unpleasant a light, and one of their number has published in the "Independence Ru-muine" a letter addressed to him to which he will find considerable difficulty in making reply. It is always a perfilous task for a man to assail the fair sex, which invariably has the advantage over him, as Loti now finds out to his cost,

The Comte de Berteux, who has just been elected by the Jockey Club as commissaire or chief steward of the race meetings in the Bois de Boulogne and at Chantilly, is one of the most popular and prominent members of the French European celebrity, as he is one of the few Frenchmen who are members of the English and Austrian Jockey Clubs. He is the owner of what is probably the most successful stud farm in France, near Fervacques, in Normandy, and is renowned for his strictness in connection with all matters relating to the turf. Jockeys attempting to pull their mounts will find in him : singularly open-eyed and severe supervisor, and his election constitutes a guarantee that some of the scandals which of late years have from time to time brought the French racing world into unpleasant notoriety will henceforth be rendered impossible. The Comte de Berteux is one of the finest amateur planists in society here, and is not famous gourmet. His one enemy is gout, to which he is a perfect martyr, and which alone may interfere with the execution of his duties on the metropolitan racecourses.

Among the distinguished visitors here at the present moment is the Rance of Sarawak, who is staying with the Princess of Monaco, long her most intimate friend. The Rance is an English lady, a daughter of Mr. Clayton de Wingt, of Blunsden Hall, Wiltshire, and married the present and second Rajah or sovereign of Sarawak, a territory situated on the north coast of the Island of Borneo. The Rajah, who is an Englishsuburb close to Vincennes is patronized both man and a retired officer of the British Navy, is perhaps best known as Sir Charles Brooke, and succeeded in 1868 to his uncle, the first Rajah of Sarawak, who so distinguished himself by put archipelago. The Rajah's subjects number about half a million, and his domintous comprise an area of 50,000 square miles. The Ranes at the conclusion of her visit here, will go to London, where she proposes to spend the season.

> It is difficult to imagine what the Parisians would do without the Panama seandal just now They have become accustomed to render it re sponsible for anything that goes wrong. If trade is declared to be bad, the reason given it the Panama collapse. If one meets with an accident, such as the fracture of a leg or the dislo eation of a shoulder the fault is immediately laid at the doors of the Panama Caral Company The Panama affair is put forward as a reason for not paying one's debts, for not making Christmas multitude of social and domestic daties which are irksome. In fact, the Panama Company is like the eat that is blamed for all the breakages that take place in a badly regulated family. There is one branch of trade, however, that Panama cannot be said in any way to Lave interfered with namely that which is known as the articles de Paris. The business in these pretty and characteristic knicknacks has rarely been so flourishing, and the sale of bonbonnier's, and likewise of bonbons, during the last few weeks has been phenomenal. I

The Minister of the Interior has ourshed the resolution of the Municipal Conneil to demolish the Chapelle Expiatoire of the Rue d'Anjou, which in question are not those of Louis XVI, but of Robespierre. They have their declaration on the superintended the latter's inhumation. Being of a cynical disposition, he thought it would be to be thrown on the remains, and then placed the who has been found out. corpse of Robespierre in the same grave. The were of silver, the here buckles were of gold Now it is well known that Rolespierre always made a point of wearing knee buckles of a different metal to those of his snock; and more over, the quicklime must necessarily have caused the complete disappearance of the king's remains The discovery of the whole affair was made during the reign of Napoleon III, but was hushed up at the urgent request of the Empress.

SOME OF CALEBOT SHING'S TRAITS

Leiter in The Cincinnati Tribune.

His peculiar manner of dress and his eccentricities were frequently the subject of newspaper articles.

Although quite a large and portly man, his clothes always seemed to be two or three sizes too large for him and of the cheapest material. He always, during

always seemed to be two or three sizes too large for him and of the cheapest material. He always, during both summer and winter, wore a large cloth cap pulled close down on his head, and altogether looked anything but the brilliant jurist and diplomat.

One day, after reading an unusually caustic comment upon his dress, he remarked to the writer; "I gness by the time that d—d fool is as ded as I am he will care more for comfort than fashion."

He usually carried two and sometimes three watches with him, and it was very seldom that either one of them was in good order.

He lived very plainly and fragally; usually arose about 4:30 in the morning and retired early. I never knew him to sit down to write a letter if there was a standing desk to be had; he always kept one of the latter in his office.

He desired people to keep at a distance from him white talking, and many of his callers had a habit of gradually moving their chair nearer to him duning a conversation. So one day, having been very much annoyed in that way, he sent for a curpenter and made him fasten two pieces of board to the legs of the chair and then screw it to the floor at the place he wanted people to sit. When it was done he conferinglated it with a smile and remarked: "I guess I have got them now. They can't blow their lead breath in my face any more."

That chair raised a laugh on many a visitor who after several ineffectual attempts to move it forward would on looking closer find it fastened to the floor. His celebrated "dog case" with Fernando Wood went the rounds of all the papers in the country. Being much disturbed and unable to sleep on account of the barking of a dog owned by the latter, Cushing, after trying in valu to have the dog sent away, swore out a warrant against Wood for maintaining a misuace and appeared in court both as witness and attempts to prosecute him. After an extended trial and lengthy arguments the animal was adjudged a nulsance and ordered removed.

THE ELDER SALVINI SURPRISED

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

perience while acting as stage director for his father when the latter began his last American tour.

perience while acting as stage director for his father when the latter began his last American tour.

"I took entire charge of the stage direction for father," said he in a chat the other day, "and so relieved him of all anxiety on that score. I had the most difficulty in getting proper handling of the temple scene in 'Samson,' where Samson pulls the shrine of Diana down upon the heads of the people. I superintended this and got everything into working shape, but did not have father rehearse the falling in of the temple. I knew that the mechanical effect would take care of fiself, so far as he was concerned, and merely placed a dummy there so as to arrange that none of the debrie should fall so as to hit Samson. The effect of this tumbling in of the scenery was rather terrifying. If was the 'samper,' whom I expected to give me the most trouble. Of course I wished them, representing the worshippers in the temple, to make a regular stampede. But I did not relieures them for it. Well, when we played 'Samson' the first night I secured just the result I wanted. You ought to have seen those supers run off the stage! They thought the whole house was tumbling in on them. The way they went off that stage was a caution. At least they tried to go, but in their terror they tumbled all over one another in a heap. It produced a magnificent terror effect and the andience probably thought it had all been rehearsed to perfection. But the supers knew better."

"How did they act the next night!"

"They didn't act at all. They were so terrified that they never came back. I expected that and had a new lot ready. The most astounded man of all was probably father. When the whole temple tumbled down upon him he was perfectly bewildered, and as soon as the curtain was down he turned to me and energetically exclaimed: "Sacramento! but do you

was easy for an impartial observer to perceive that their Royal mistress was in their eyes an object of derision and ridicule. The picture thus drawn by Loti may be a true one. Its veracity. however, is contested by the ladies who figure

LORD CROMER.

A BRILLIANT DIFLOMAT.

It is fortunate indeed for England that she pos ses at the present moment in Cairo a representative of the shrewdness, experience and cool comnon sense of Lord Cromer, who, until his elevation to the peerage last year, used to be known by the name of Sir Evelyn Baring. He is, in every sense of the word, a strong man, and unites in his semewhat massive person the very best and most sterling qualities of British diplomacy. The latter in his case consists neither of duplicity, intrigue nor untruthfulness of any kind. Indeed, Lord Fromer is of the most unimpeachable honor, both in his public and private life; even his bitterest enemies are forced to admit this, and he is one of the very few men who have played a part in Egyptian affairs who have not been made the subject of charges that they had taken advantage of offirial knowledge and position to feather their nests. It is probably this very fact which constitutes the principal source of his power in a land such as Egypt, where even the atmosphere is impregnated with intrigue and lies. Lord Cromer's long experience in India and in Egypt has taught him that it is impossible to cope with that tendency to plotting and duplicity which constitutes the most remarkable characteristics of the Asiatic and of the Levantine character, except by means of blunt, straightforward speech, or else by a silence that is even still more expressive and disconcerting. It is difficult to know which of the two the people who are called upon to deal with Lord Cromer prefer, or by which he effects most. As a rule he allows the other man to do all the talking, contenting himself with watching his interlocutor



onizzical twinkle of the eve and a somewhat see tical smile hovering about the corners of his mouth This leads the Oriental-and, I regret to add, some times the European dignitary with whom he hap his effort to convince the English Minister; and accordingly he feels compelled to pile on the agony figuratively speaking, in the shape of fresh Hes was erected over the body of King Louis XVI and sphyny-like silence and attitude, the other man Queen Marie Antoinette, in order to commemorate plunges deeper and deeper into the mire of untheir sad fate. There are many people here who truthfulness, until the conversation is brought to assert that the bones resting under the monument | a close by some bland yet blunt and outspeken second the ediffice of untruth so laboriously connemoirs of the Dictator Barras, who relates that, structed by his interlocutor. Sometimes, too, after the decapitation of Robespierre he personally | Lord Cromer remains silent to the very end, and parts from his man, leaving him under the always disagreeable impression that every one of his stateamusing to bury the body of Robespierre on the ments has been dishelieved by the English envoy, top of that of Louis XVI. Accordingly, he caused and that he figures in the eyes of the latter as that the grave to be opened, a quantity of quickline most contemptible of all creatures, namely, a liar

I am sorry to have to say that the late Khe liv bones, therefore which lie under the monument oftentimes found himself in this pre-heament. on the form of the graceful "danseuse." Instead
of closing her performance with her usual butterfly dance. Was Fuller appeared in a continue.

Throughout his reign he was forever intriguin
against Lord Cropper, both in Carra and in Lordon Evelyn were untrue, and then to watch the queer little smile of Sir Evelyn, who had proof to the

has always been renowned for the excellence of his table, and his chef has invariably constituted a far more important and highly paid member of onnected therewith. There is scarcely a man of distinction either in England or on the Continent who has not within the last ten years visited Egypt, and every one of them, including royal personages, great statesmey, powerful nobles and politicians of every shade and hue, has been feasted and bountifully received by Lord Cromer and his gracious and handsome wife.

Lord Cromer is a tall and portly man, with a face which but for a short and very bristly mustache would bear a strong resemblance to Cruikshank's portraits of Pickwick-but not of a good-humored Pickwick. At heart one of the kindest men imaginable, Lord Cromer evidently considers that it is necessary to conceal the true which does not harmonize well with his fat, well-rounded features and benevolent-looking spectacles. I may add that he makes strenuous efforts to repress his tendency to embonpoint by means of lawn tennis, which he plays with great gustand skill, even on the most scorching days of a Cairene summer, and by riding. Indeed, when I was at Cairo, there were few more characteristic figures on the shady drive of Cairon the shady at the same than he had hoped. He afterward got some new teeth in place of those he had lost, and they were thought to be an important to be an importa character of his sentiments under an exceedingly figures on the shady drive of Gezireh in the afternoon than Sir Evelyn, arrayed in his everlasting gray frock coat, white high hat, top boots and spectacles, jozging along with his eldest boy on a pony by his side. Apropos of this boy, who will n course of time succeed to his father's peerage, and who was the childhood friend and playmate of the present Khedive, I remember how, when a little fellow of two years old, he narrowly escaped death at Cairo. Lady Cromer was about to lay him down in his crib for his midday nap, when, to ber horror, she espied a cobra lying coiled up

the influence of his young cousin. To such an extent was this the case that the private secretary used to be known by the name of "the Vice-Vice roy," and it was an open secret from Embay to Calcutta that he enjoyed a far greater share and part in the administration and rule of England's great Oriental empire than Lord Northbrook. At the conclusion of the latter's term of office and return to England Captain Baring was offered the post of English delegate on the newly formed international commission for the regulation of the Egyptian debt. As a scion of one of the greatest financial families of Great Britain his appointment was a pebuliarly appropriate one on the part of the English Government, which has never had any occasion since to regret its choice in the matter.

For, quicker than any of his fellow-commissioners,

of Egyptian finance, and took a leading part in the light by which resulted in the deposition of Khedive Ismail. It was about that time that he had the opportunity of saving the life of Riaz Pacha, who has just been appointed as Prime Minister, and who is indebted for his safety in those periloutimes to the exertions and vigorous action of his old friend Baring. For Riaz ran the risk of being subjected by Khedive Ismail to the same fate as Mustapha Sadyk Pacha, who was strangled by Khedivial orders in 1877 for having responded too frankly to the inquiries of the international committee above mentioned. There were two men, chamberlains of Khedive Ismail, who did the strangling of Sadyk Pacha. One is Mahmoud Sahmi, a near relative of the mother of young Khedive Abbas, and now in captivity in Ceylon, while the other, whose hand was bitten through by the dying man, and who wears a glove to conceal the semi-circular scar left by his teeth, occu pied a seat in the Egyptian Cabinet up to the date of the infantile coup d'etat perpetrated a fortnight

Baring, who had meanwhile been promoted to the rank of a major of artillery, was appointed one of the two newly created Controllers-General of Egyptian finance, his colleague being the French diplomat, M. de Blignieres. Had Major Baring retained this office in 1852, it is probable that the Arabi insurrection and the bombardment of Alexandria would never have taken place. But, unfortunately, he left Egypt for Calcutta in order to accept the post of Minister of Finance of India, and his place as Controller-General was taken by an Anglo-Indian official of far inferior calibrenamely, Sir Auckland Colvin. Nor was it until after the occupation of Cairo by the British troops that Major Baring, who had meanwhile become Sir Evelyn, was summoned from India as the only man possessed of sufficient experience, tact, shrewdness, vigor and administrative power to occupy the position of one who is the practical fuler of Egypt

in 1883, are now at 98, and even above par. all been abolished. Justice is no longer adminior with the interpretation which the Cadi choose ance with a regular and legalized code.

"BLN" BUTLER'S SCHOOL TEACHING.

AN INSTRUCTOR OF YOUTH.

schoolmaster published in these columns a ime ago has attracted the attention of one of his ouplis, who now furnishes some further testimony is and been a schoolmaster for only a short time when h plotted to stand him on his head in a snowdrift, by etting them see two big pistols loaded with ashes, as formerly related. Perhaps it was that piece of strategy which won him his spurs. The next winter taught a school in another part of the same town, which, by the way, was Cornville, Me.

The master was just as popular with the older girls nong h's pupils as he had been when in the previous cem the plots of the big boys and an ignominious exit com the little realm which he ruled with his rod. good impression on the susceptible natures of the

ignominy might be an example to the rest of the school and where his further misdeeds might be the finite conveniently watched. But the pupil was averse to this arrangement, and refused to comply with the demand. Mr. Butler threatened to make the bad boy come, if he would not come of himself, and the bad boy defled him, saying that he was not big enough. Butler, not knowing in the least how he was to carry out his threat, for indeed he was not especially big, trusted to link and began by grasping the boy by the collar and trying to pull him out of his seat. In this he failed at first, as he must have expected to do, for the refractory pupil twined his arms and his legs about the desk and the bench and could not be moved.

In this extremity the future ornament of the bar decided on a change of venue. Slipping his hand ignominy might be an example to the rest of the worked hard all my life and only made a bare living.

My health broke down years ago, most of my friends have died off or moved away. I've got literary and artistic tastes and can't gratity them, everything I undertake to do is a failure, and I don't seem to be of any use in the world.

"Have you no friends with political influence enough to get some kind of casy job for you?" inquired the man in the shaggy ulsier.

"I've tried that. Eyery time I get a place a point a real-estate agency" asked the man in the shouch last.

"That sort of thing doesn't require any capital."

"Ye tried that foo, Got furnit out in one case and a partner ran off with the profits in the other. No use."

"Ever try canyassing?" inquired the man who had

lim down in his crib for his midday nap, when, to her horror, she espied a cobra lying coiled up among the bedelothes. It was a long time before the poor mother recovered from the shock which she then received.

Lord Cromer is still a comparatively young map, being barely fifty-two years of age. He was educated at the Royal Military Academy of Woolwich on being graduated from which he entered the Royal Artillery. In 1877, shortly after obtaining his captaincy, he became the private secretary of his cousin, the Earl of Northbrook, who was at the time Viceroy of India. Lord Northbrook is a man who mo one would be tempted to describe as more safe than strong, and under the circumstances it was not long before he became entirely subject to the influence of his young cousin. To such an extent was this the case that the private secretary was do to be known by the name of "the Vice-Vice-roy," and it was an open secret from Fombay to love the country and then are secretary of the province of the load boy who was so outgested to be known by the name of "the Vice-Vice-roy," and it was an open secret from Fombay to love of the load boy who was so outgested to the name of the load boy who was so outgested to the name of the Vice-Vice-roy," and it was an open secret from Fombay to love of the load boy who was not the province of the load boy who was so outgested to the name of the Vice-Vice-roy," and it was an open secret from Fombay to load a period of the large of the material of the from Fombay to load a period of the material of the from Fombay to load a period of the material of the from Fombay to load a period of the material of the from Fombay to load a period of the material of the from such and the Crowser of the load of the material of the from such and particle of voir a period of the material of the from such and particle of voir a period of the material of the from such and particle of the material of the from such and particle of the material of the from such and particle and the field and in the Lord weal of

he mastered all the dark and intricate mysteries work of the subsequently appointed International Committee of Inquiry, the revelations brought to ago by young Abbas.

After the deposition of Khedive Ismail, Evelyn in all but name.

It is unnecessary for me to describe here in detail all that Lord Cromer has effected for the bene fit of Egypt during the last eight or nine years. Let it suffice to say that Egyptian Government bonds which were at 45 when he came to Egept taxation of the unfortunate feliabeen has been reduced to a minimum. The lash of the kourbash the bastinado and the "corvee," forced labor, have tered in accordance with the captice of the Pacha to put upon the texts of the Koran, but in accord rights of property are for the first time recognized by law, and the slave trade has been entirely stopped. All these things are set forth at length in the numerous official and unofficial works which have been recently published on Egypt. It is however, for his quickness and penetration is preventing at the last moment the omission of certain very important clauses in the Sultan's firman appointing young Abbas as Khedive of Egypt in succession to his father that Sir Evelyn Paring was rewarded with that highest prize of the British servant of the crown—namely, a seat in the House of Lords. EX-ATTAUHE.

TWO AUTHENTIC INCIDENTS OF HIS CAREER AS

needote of Benjamin F. Butler's experience as

Nor was Mr. Butler yet two old to be willing to make a good impression on the susceptible natures of the log girls. One day be had a chance. He had two uncles in the town—two at least, perhains more. One of them had tent him the pistols with which he contained in the town—two at least, perhains more. One of them had tent him the pistols with which he contained in a horse. The horse was one of those horses that ought always to be allowed to have their own way, that have acquired through long years of study and experience certain fried and fixed methods of doing their work, which cannot be disturbed without on dangering the whole progress and effect of the work list.

Mr. Butler was one day riding this horse along the road, and the horse was keeping his usual pace, which was based on such philosophical principles and mathe matical calculations that in order to be performed cornectly it had to be performed slowly, when the school-master described a group of the big girls coming toward him. That pride which ever gooth before a fall seized play of his horsemanship and of his steed's activity, and just as he came close to the girls he smot the same played. He was an an and made him desire to make a brave display of his horsemanship and of his steed's activity, and just as he came close to the girls he smot the chirging of hithe bless upon his indifference to girls, and had not even noted their presence, was so surprised by the suddenness of the demand made upon him for an increase of speed that he did not allow time to take his bers out of the tangle in which he usually kept them, made an honest that the did not allow time to take his bers out of the tangle in which he usually kept them, made an honest to the careful and control of the produced experience and consedition. Passed on the fall of all one allow time to take his bers out of the tangle in which he usually kept them, made an honest the fall on allow time to take his bers out of the tangle in which he usually kept them, made an honest tenth and the did not a "At the occasion of a musical festival in Dusseldor I winessed a seems that produced general and no influstifiable excitement among those present. I was at the last rehearsal of feedbovon's glatch or choral symphony, and the great half was filled with people con near and for anxious to hear the then but little movement we noticed a dark bearded, spectacled, nild die aged man in the audience, who had a score before him and was gesticulating wildly, being evidently very much dissatished with the performance, suddenly he arose, advanced toward the orchestra and legan to shout:

""This is all wrong: It sees not to the product of the should be all wrong!" It sees not to shout: tangle in which he usually kept them, made an honest them at once and insided on his knees. The rid r pitched forward, struck the horse's head, knocked out two teeth-his own, not the horse's-and cut his lips. The admiration of the girls was changed to mirth and then to horror as they saw the snow becoming stained with blood, and the master naturally became a hero

E CONTRACTOR DE CONTRACTOR DE

of flowers, for the construction of which a sum of 45,000 frames has been voted by the Town Council. For the present the pond, with the red carp who snap so eagerly at the pieces of bread and cake thrown into them daily by pleasure seekers who stroll is the grounds, will be allowed to remain. CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS. HIS JOURNEY IN AFRICA AND HIS ANTICL PATIONS OF A VISIT TO AMERICA.

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Paris, January 10. A few days before the departure of Monsieur Caunille Saint-Saens for Algiers I called upon From The Boston Journal.

The late Julius Eichberg was a delightful writer of the eminent French composer at his apartments, near the Madeleine; for M. Saint-Interesting reminiscences, "One of the noted violinists I heard in my younger days," he wrote not long Saens, although married, has been separated for five years from his wife, and, the two children of his marriage being dead, his life is quite that of a bachelor now. I found the little man in great

good humor, and as lively and mercurial as ever. "I am going to Africa," he said, smiling, after he had first looked me well over through his spectacles-a habit he has-"so I am in humor to talk of myself, for I am quite satisfied with myself."

"Why to Africa?" I asked. "Is it not a queel place for you? Have you too much music here? "That is just it," he replied, putting his spectacles away and smoothing out the lines they had made over the bridge of his very prominent nose. I am going where I shall hear no music. Thank

after your brilliant success at the Grand Opers with 'Samson and Delilah.' Were you not satistied?"

"Yes, yes, of course I was. They played my work admirably. Better I cannot suppose it done. "Then you were annoyed that for twenty years it had to wait before being produced at the Grand Opera in Paris."

"No, I was annoyed at nothing," replied the composer good humoredly, his dark eyes flashing. I am only glad to be away from all music. When musician can do that he ought to be happy." "Ah, you want to have leisure to write an opera-

perhaps? afterward in Africa, you know, I shall write."

"Is it true you write verses?" "Verses! Who told you that?" asked the poet

composer with a quick glance of his bird-like eye Saint-Saens is a little man, who seems all movement and vitality, like some chirping sparrow. "No matter."

"Well, it is true. Since you know, I may se well confess that I write verses. Writing verses and travelling are my great amusements. It I were a rich man I would travel to the furthermost ends of the earth-and," he added, jokingly; write verses "

You were in Ceylon, were you not, in 1890? "Yes, and people thought that I was lost. I left no address here in Paris. I pever do. I hate letters-everything that binds one. I like to be perfectly free just as I am in Africa, and so here they wrote the greatest absurdities about me that I had become mad, had turned monk, committed

"Well, such is fame." "Yes, tame is the purgatory of success." "And about America. You go to Chicago?"

"Yes, in May. I am looking forward to the trip. Apart from business and my possible suceers, it will be a pleasure for me. Travelling almys is. It is going to be very wonderful--your World's Fair-is it not, more wonderful than of exhibition was?"

Well, we will see," I replied. "I am sure of it. You are the most wonderful people in the world now. In a matter of enterprise we are no match for you, I fear. I shall expect great things of Chicago,"

You speak English?" M. Seint-Saens hughed. "A leetle," he replied, and the prenunciation was enough to confirm this. "Put," he added quickly, "I understand much. I shall speak most beautifully the English when I leave Chicago. I shall speak no French with any

me, but I am afraid much of my cloquence was lost, for the talented musician fellowed me with apparent difficulty, although never dunited.

As we went out I ran my hand over an edition of Bach lying on the Erard pianoforte.

"Like Rubinstein, Mondeur," I said questioningly, "you believe in Bach?"

"Selievt," he replied, readily; "ah, of course. Pach! That is the Bible of the musician, believe me."

With a promise to send him whatever I wrest about him and a warm bandshake, we parted.